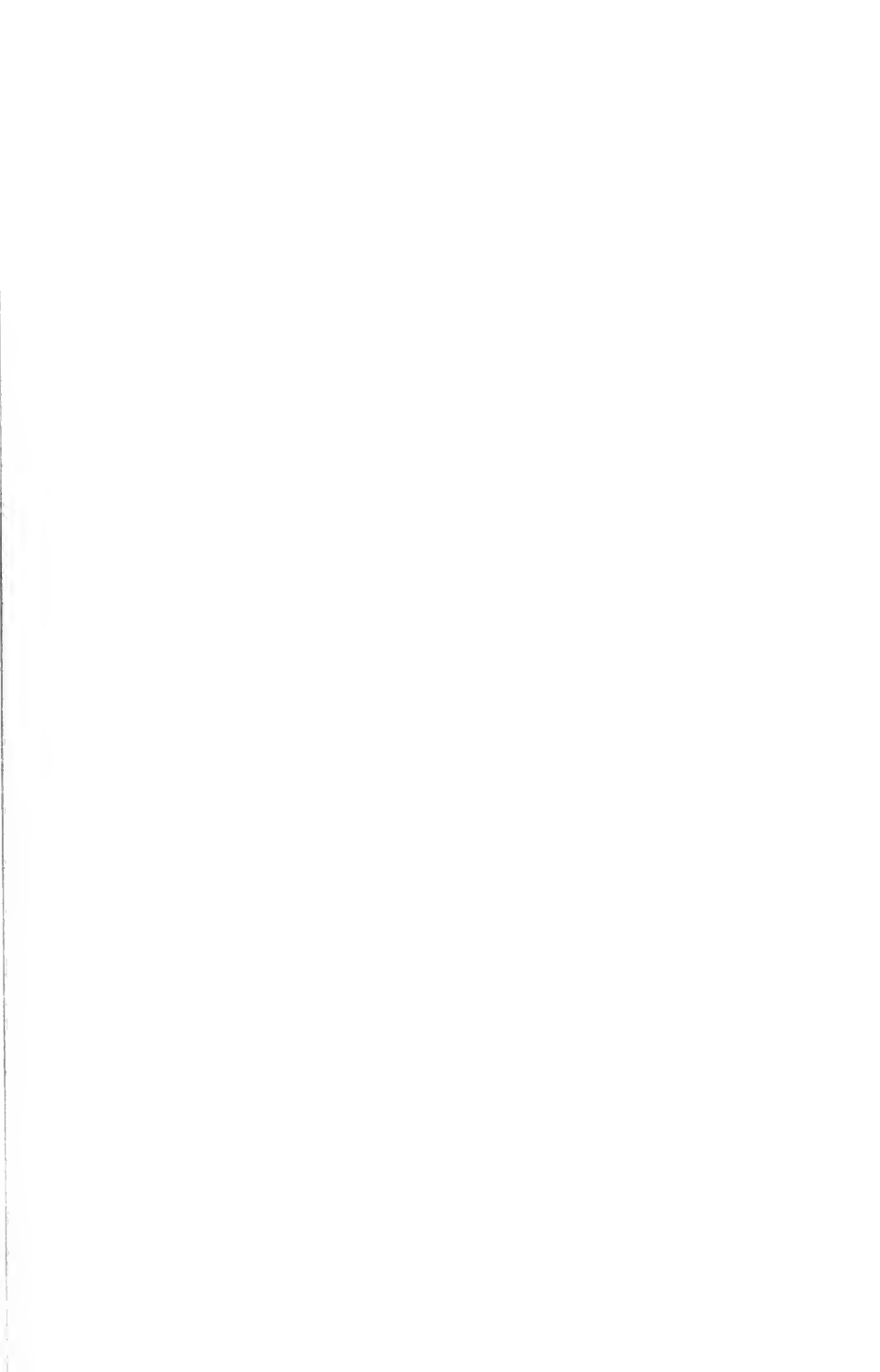


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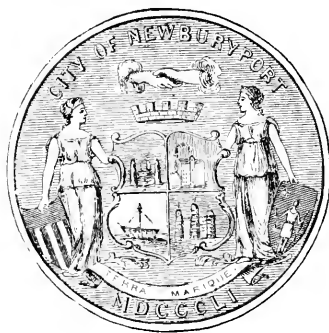
THE
RES.







PRESENTATION
OF THE
STATUE OF WASHINGTON
TO THE
CITY OF NEWBURYPORT.



PRINTED BY ORDER OF THE CITY COUNCIL.
1879.

115-4

WILLIAM H. HUSE & CO., PRINTERS,
NEWBURYPORT HERALD OFFICE.

CHAS. H. HUSE

CITY OF NEWBURYPORT.

IN BOARD OF ALDERMEN, March 3, 1879.

ORDERED, The Common Council concurring, that a joint special committee, consisting of the Mayor and two members of the Common Council, be and hereby are appointed for the purpose of preparing for publication in pamphlet form, a detailed account of the public proceedings on the occasion of the presentation of the statue of Washington to the city of Newburyport, and that this committee be and hereby are authorized to publish an edition not exceeding one thousand copies, the cost of the same to be charged to Incidentals; one hundred of these pamphlets to be for the use of the City Council and others who contributed to the literary exercises of the occasion, the balance to be disposed of at private sale to parties desiring to purchase the same at their cost.

IN BOARD OF ALDERMEN, March 3, 1879.

Adopted.—Attest,

GEO. H. STEVENS, *City Clerk*.

IN COMMON COUNCIL, March 3, 1879.

Adopted in concurrence under a suspension of the rules, and Messrs. Arthur C. Richardson and Wm. E. McQuillen appointed on the part of this board.

Attest,

THOS. E. CUTTER, *Clerk*.

ILLUSTRATIONS.



HELIOTYPES.

STATUE OF WASHINGTON WITH PEDESTAL Frontispiece.

STATUE OF WASHINGTON Opposite page 16.

PORTRAIT OF DANIEL I. TENNEY, ESQ. “ “ 60.

LITHOGRAPH.

BRONZE LAMP POSTS WITH LANTERNS Opposite page 73.



INTRODUCTORY REMARKS.

Among the many evidences of social progress in this country is the wide diffusion of a taste for the liberal arts. The numerous ornamental public parks and gardens in our towns and cities denote a refined civilization. Such works and improvements, while affording pleasure to the beholder, assist in educating the people; and in some degree, like the public library, they supplement the school and promote the happiness of a community. It is common to adorn parks and public squares with statues and monuments of art, to commemorate the lives of great men and events of historical importance. Patriotism, philanthropy, statesmanship, literary fame, scientific and mechanical genius, and many other instructive subjects, are personified by the art of the sculptor, and perpetuated in ideal forms. These works are some of the fruits of accumulated wealth; and in many instances they are the voluntary gifts of generous individuals to distinguish and benefit a favorite locality, native city or town.

Moved by early recollections and by the love of

birthplace, memory delights to recall the associations of youth. It is well known that Newburyport inspires her children with sentiments of deep affection; and wherever their lot in life is cast, in whatever part of the country or world they make a dwelling place, their thoughts seek their native home with a feeling akin to that which turns the steps of the devout pilgrim towards the Holy City.

Many substantial proofs of this attachment enrich the annals of Newburyport. Among them may be named the elegant and massive gateway of Oak Hill Cemetery, donations to the Public Library and Reading Room, bequests to the Old Ladies' Home and other charitable societies, and the recent munificent gift of a valuable work of art—a statue of Washington in bronze—with an appropriate granite pedestal, which has been erected in a conspicuous place for the adornment of the city, and also as a memorial to exalted patriotism and public virtue. The erection of this statue adds a notable and interesting chapter to the historical records of our city. The subject was happily chosen. It links the present with the past, and reminds us of the important part taken by this ancient town in the Revolutionary struggle. It is the gift of one of her successful sons, whose repeated acts of generosity associate his name with his native place, and manifest his interest in its welfare.

The statue of Washington was formally presented to the city of Newburyport, February 22, 1879, by Daniel I. Tenney, of New York. By previously well devised arrangements, most successfully carried out, the public acknowledgment of the gift em-

braced a variety of appropriate services of a marked and instructive character, which properly united the celebration with, and happily commemorated the anniversary of, Washington's birth. This lent additional interest to the proceedings of the day, which chiefly took place at City Hall.

The donor, Daniel Ingalls Tenney, who has been for many years a resident of New York city, was born in Newburyport, May 2, 1800. He was the son of Richard Tenney and Ruth Ingalls, who then lived in a house on Federal street, near Prospect, and afterward for a short period at the corner of Orange and Fair streets. At the early age of twelve years he was a clerk in the store of his uncle, Perley Tenney, on Market square, where he remained until the severe depression in business resulting from the war of 1812, led him to seek his fortune elsewhere. To Boston he turned his steps, walking the entire distance, and with vague and unsettled plans for the future entered the office of his maternal uncle, Dr. William Ingalls. Finding temporary employment there, he sought and soon obtained a situation in mercantile life. After an apprenticeship of several years he removed to New York city to serve as clerk for his brother William, who, though younger in years, was well established in a jewelry store, at the corner of Murray street and Broadway.

A co-partnership in the business soon followed, and was continued until his brother's death in 1848. Then assuming sole charge of the establishment he conducted its affairs prosperously and successfully until May 1, 1856, when, disposing of his stock

in trade, he withdrew from active mercantile life; and since has, quietly and without ostentation, enjoyed the leisure, comfort and wealth which are the legitimate fruits of his industry.

In the year 1875, induced by his interest in the place of his birth, and his desire to encourage and promote its commercial prosperity, he joined with others in the purchase of a ship then building in this city, by John Currier, jr., which when completed and fitted for sea was named the Daniel I. Tenney;—a compliment which he gracefully acknowledged by the presentation of a set of signal flags, and a generous supply of glass, china and silver ware.

Mr. Tenney's first donation to the city was the sum of five hundred dollars to aid in the purchase of a building for the Public Library, that being one of many contributions by citizens and former residents towards this worthy enterprise. This was followed by a New Year's gift, in 1877, of the elegant and costly lamp posts with plate glass lanterns which now light the entrance to the City Hall. An account of the official action of the City Government relating to this last gift may be found in the appendix. It is worthy of mention here that his only sister, Mrs. Eliza Hanaford, who died, in Brooklyn, in 1872, leaving Mr. Tenney the only survivor of the family, made a generous bequest of five thousand dollars to the Society for the Relief of Aged Females in Newburyport.

The announcement that Mr. Tenney intended to present a statue to the city, was formally made at a meeting of the municipal authorities, held Oct. 7,

1878, in the following communication from one of its prominent citizens, a personal friend of Mr. Tenney:

To His Honor the Mayor and City Council of the City of Newburyport:

GENTLEMEN:—I have the honor to announce to you that Daniel I. Tenney, of New York city, a native of Newburyport, feeling a very deep interest in his birthplace, has contracted with the celebrated artist, J. Q. A. Ward, for a bronze statue of Washington, which, when completed, he proposes to present to this city.

As his representative I would respectfully petition your honorable body for leave to locate the statue on the triangular spot at the east end of the Bartlet Mall, and for permission to occupy the ground during its erection.

Respectfully yours,

EDWARD F. COFFIN.

The request in this petition was granted; and the laying of the foundation for the statue began immediately. At a meeting of the city government held November 4th, 1878, Councilman J. C. M. Bayley, offered the following order:

ORDERED, the Mayor and Aldermen concurring, that a joint special committee, consisting of His Honor the Mayor, two Aldermen, and as many as the Common Council may join, be appointed to make the necessary arrangements for the reception and unveiling of the munificent gift of our former townsman, Daniel I. Tenney, of New York; said committee to have full power to make such arrangements as they deem advisable, and that a sum not exceeding one hundred and fifty dollars be appropriated to defray the expenses incurred, the sum so appropriated to be charged to the account of Incidentals.

This order was adopted under a suspension of the rules, and His Honor Mayor Smith appointed Alder-

men John P. Coombs and John A. L. Odd'e; and President Bartlett appointed Councilmen S. A. Bridges, William Thurlow, J. C. M. Bayley, Lawrence B. Cushing and Charles H. Sargent. It was intended that the dedication should take place in December; but owing to the lateness of the season, and to the fact that the artist desired his work to be exhibited in New York for a short time, it was finally decided to postpone the event until Washington's birthday, in the month of February following.

At a meeting of the new city government, held January, 22, 1879, a committee, consisting of His Honor Mayor John J. Currier, Aldermen Charles L. Ayers and William H. Noyes, Councilmen Joseph Hall, Thomas Huse, jr., and Thomas H. Boardman, were appointed to make arrangements on the part of the city for the reception of the monument. To the committee, of which Mayor Currier was chairman, great credit is due for the satisfactory manner in which they performed the duties assigned to them.

THE STATUE.

This statue was designed and modeled by the well-known American sculptor J. Q. A. Ward, and was cast in bronze by George Fischer & Brother, of New York city. It is of heroic size and is supported by a handsome, symmetrically shaped pedestal of granite. Washington is represented in the half military dress, in which he was accustomed to appear while Commander-in-Chief of the army. The coat is carelessly

fastened at the middle button and sweeps away on either side well up to the collar, showing the ruffles on the shirt, and downward falls away from the thighs. The silk lappets of the coat, and the displacement of the cords of the bullion on the epaulets caused by the position of the arms, are perfectly rendered. He stands firmly with nearly equal weight on both feet. The left foot is slightly advanced making a bend at the knee. The right hand is open and slightly extended showing the palm, while the left rests on the pommel of his sword, poised on the ground. The face wears an expression of mildness and benevolence, softening somewhat the gravity it usually has in other representations. The marks of action are slight and may be those of salutation or of slightly animated conversation. The figure is picturesque and striking from all points of view. It faces southeast, and is placed in the open ground at the eastern end of the Bartlet Mall, near the junction of High, State and Pond streets, a favorable position for public observation. This site was selected by the donor.

THE PEDESTAL.

The pedestal which supports the statue, is eight and one-half feet high, of a light gray color, and is wrought out of the finest granite by M. T. Jameson & Co., of Rockland, Maine, from designs drawn by Rufus Sargent, Esq., of this city. It rests on a substratum of stone extending five feet below the

surface of the ground. The first stone above the foundation, and resting upon it, is six feet four inches square, and eighteen inches thick. The next above has tapering sides, with mouldings and polished panels. These two stones form the base of the pedestal. The body or die tapers upwards slightly and has upon it in raised letters the following inscription:

PRESENTED

BY

DANIEL I. TENNEY.

The ornamental cornice is handsome in design and finely wrought. The whole structure is enclosed by a heavy ornamented bronze rail, supported by twelve granite posts. Mr. Sargent had entire supervision of this work, from the preparation necessary to secure a substantial foundation to the selection of the materials and the drawing of the plans required for the pedestal, and is justly entitled to great praise for the skill and taste he has displayed.

HISTORY OF THE STATUE.

When Mr. Tenney had formed a resolution to present a statue of Washington to his native city he selected Mr. Ward as the artist, and made a contract with him to furnish the statue complete within two

years. In this undertaking Mr. Ward was inspired to execute it in the best manner, not only on account of his reputation as a sculptor, but by reason of his connection with a once prominent family here. The favorable opinion that has been expressed of the merits of his work has been sustained elsewhere. In Harper's Monthly Magazine for April, 1879, a writer on sculptors, speaking of this statue, says:

“In Mr. Ward we see one of the most vigorous and individual sculptors of the age. As an influence in our art his example is of great importance, because while placing at its true value the good that may be obtained by familiarity with the models of classic art, whether by the study of casts here or abroad, he recognizes the basal principle of all true art—that its originating force must proceed from within, and that culture can only supplement but cannot supply the want of genius in the artist or the people. And thus, while thoroughly conversant with foreign and antique art, Mr. Ward has worked at home, and drawn the sources of his inspiration from home influences. He has a mind overflowing with resources; his fancy is never still; he is ever delighting to sketch in clay, if the term may be so used. Many are familiar with the noble statue of Shakespeare and the “Indian Hunter” in the Central Park. The latter, although not in all respects anatomically correct, is in spirit and design one of the most notable works produced by American plastic art. But the statue of Washington, just cast in bronze, and intended for (now in) Newburyport, is perhaps the best existing specimen of Mr. Ward's skill. The subject is not a new one; in fact, it has been treated so many hundred times in one form or another that especial originality was needed to treat it again with any degree of freshness and interest. But the effort has been crowned with success. There is in this statue, which is of colossal size, a sustained majesty, dignity, and repose, and a harmony of design very rarely attained in modern sculpture, entitling it to rank as a work of pure genius by the side of such works as Powers's ‘Eve’ and Akers's ‘Pearl-Diver.’”

To this high praise may be added, that as a memo-

rial statue this work of art derives additional value from Mr. Ward's successful efforts in giving it a close resemblance in features, expression and figure to the great original.

Mr. Ward was born in Urbana, Ohio, June 29, 1830. After a fitting preliminary education he began the study of medicine, which he afterwards abandoned to follow the more pleasing paths of art. He became the pupil of Henry Kirke Brown, a distinguished American sculptor, and designer of the first bronze statue ever cast in this country. The statue of Gen. Nathaniel Greene in the capitol at Washington is one his best works. Mr. Ward continued with his teacher from 1850 to 1856, when he went to Washington and engaged in modeling portrait busts. In 1861 he opened a studio in New York; and in 1863 was elected a member of the National Academy of Design, and president of that institution in 1874.

Mr. Ward is essentially an American sculptor. His subjects, whether real or allegorical, are almost always distinctly American. Prominent among his works are the statues of Commodore Perry, General Reynolds, General Putnam, and also his "Good Samaritan" group, commemorative of the discovery of anæsthetics, and his incomparable "Indian Hunter." Many of our readers who have visited Central Park, New York, will remember seeing his fine statue of Shakespeare, the unveiling of which was the occasion of a noted demonstration on the part of literary men and other citizens.

Mr. Ward is now engaged on a series of allegorical statues for the new State House at Hartford, Conn.

They are to symbolize agriculture, law, commerce, science, music and equity. His equestrian statue of General Thomas (the writer above quoted says) is destined to occupy a high place in the annals of American art. It is of colossal size, and is to be cast in bronze.

THE PRESENTATION AND RECEPTION.

The rigors of a New England winter usually preclude street parades. It was, therefore, wisely determined by the Committee of Arrangements to confine the reception ceremonies, except the unveiling of the statue, to the City Hall. The day opened with a clear sky and a cold wind blowing from the northwest; but even the almost zero temperature of the early morning and the snow-covered streets of our city did not seriously interfere with the exercises of the day. As a public holiday it was observed in the customary manner, by the ringing of the church bells at sunrise, noon and at sunset, the display of flags from the shipping and from public and private buildings, and by street decorations.

At nine o'clock companies A and B, of the Eighth regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, marched to the Boston & Maine depot and were there joined by companies M of Lawrence, and F of Haverhill, the battalion being under the command of Major Edward F. Bartlett of this city, with Lieut. Henry Walsh as acting Adjutant. The battalion, preceded by the Haverhill Cornet Band, then marched to City

Hall, which was soon filled to its utmost limit, the gallery, aisles, and every available inch of standing room being taken up. The rostrum was occupied by the City Government, ex-mayors of the city, clergymen, and the committee appointed by the sons of Newburyport residing in New York. Back of the stand was Trumbull's fine portrait of Washington, presented to the city many years since by the late Caleb Cushing, surrounded by large American flags, constituting the only decorations. Soon after ten o'clock the ceremonies attending the presentation and reception of the statue commenced.







ORDER OF EXERCISES

— AT —

CITY HALL, NEWBURYPORT, MASS.,

FEBRUARY 22, 1879.

GRAND FANTAISIE, *Bosquet.*

HAVERHILL CORNET BAND.

INTRODUCTORY PRAYER, REV. SAMUEL J. SPALDING, D. D.

“ANGEL OF PEACE,” to the music of KELLER’S AMERICAN HYMN.

SUNG BY A CHORUS OF SIXTEEN VOICES.

ADDRESS of REV. STEPHEN H. TYNG, D. D., to the sons of
Newburyport in New York City, with accompanying resolu-
tions, presented by REV. GEORGE D. WILDES, D. D.

ORIGINAL HYMN, BY A SON OF NEWBURYPORT.

WASHINGTON—an original Sonnet, BY HON. GEORGE LUNT.

READ BY REV. GEO. D. WILDES, D. D.

SELECTIONS FROM “MARTHA,” *Arranged by Hartman.*

HAVERHILL CORNET BAND.

ADDRESS, RIGHT-REV. THOMAS M. CLARK, D. D.

“FREEDOM, GOD AND RIGHT,” *J. Barnby.*

SUNG BY A CHORUS OF SIXTEEN VOICES.

PRESENTATION OF THE STATUE, BY EDWARD F. COFFIN, ESQ.

ACCEPTANCE OF THE STATUE, BY JOHN J. CURRIER, MAYOR.

MUSICAL SELECTIONS, HAVERHILL CORNET BAND.

EXERCISES AT CITY HALL.

After a grand fantasia by the band, His Honor Mayor Carrier, president of the day, stepped forward and said: The exercises here to-day commemorate events of national as well as of local importance. As citizens of this great republic, and especially of this community, we have reason to be truly and devoutly thankful. I ask you, therefore, in that spirit of devotion and gratitude which the occasion suggests, to unite with the Rev. Dr. Spalding, of this city, in prayer.

The Rev. Samuel J. Spalding, D. D., pastor of the Whitefield Congregational church, in response, then offered a fervent and eloquent prayer, substantially in the following words:

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we invoke Thy blessing upon us in the exercises of this occasion. We thank Thee for all Thy favors to this community in years past; for giving to us an honored and pious ancestry; for the planting of these churches and the establishment of our public schools. We thank Thee for the fruits of industry which the people of this community have been

permitted to gather. We thank Thee for putting it into the hearts of so many to remember their native town by gifts to the poor, the sick, the unfortunate, and the aged. We thank Thee for our organizations of charity so beneficent and Christ-like in their work. We thank Thee for our Public Library, the noble gift of the generous hearted, which has contributed and is now contributing so largely to the intelligence of this community; and we pray that it may continue to grow and be a constant spring of pure and healthy intellectual and moral influence through all the generations. We thank Thee for the gift to this city which has brought us together to-day, and we pray that it may be the means of holding up before our children and youth, through all coming time, the lessons of patriotism, self-sacrifice, purity and truth which are to be learned from the life of our own Washington. May Thy blessing, Holy Father, rest upon Thy servant, who has made us the recipients of such noble benefactions. Grant Thy care and blessing to all our sons and daughters scattered, as they are to-day, even to the ends of the earth. Whether upon the land or upon the sea, keep them, Holy Father, under Thy divine protection, grant them ever Thy divine guidance. Bless thy servant the honored executive of this city, and all those associated with him in its councils. Bless him who is to address us on this occasion, and grant that his words and all the influences of these services may

conduce to Thy glory and the highest good of this community. Remember this ancient Commonwealth, its Chief Magistrate, and all engaged in the State's service. Remember in mercy and in love our country. Bless Thy servant the President and those associated with him in council. Bind us more and more firmly together by the ties of common interest and common aims, that we may be that happy, united and prosperous people, whose God is the Lord. These favors we ask in Christ's name. Amen.

"Angel of Peace," to the music of "Keller's American Hymn," was then sung by a chorus of sixteen voices, under the direction of Mr. Edward McLaughlin. The choir was composed of the following ladies and gentlemen of this city:—

Miss Julia M. Wells, Miss Carrie P. Lake, Miss Florence E. Lake, Mrs. Minnie S. Balch, *Sopranos*.

Miss Rosa M. Smith, Miss Gertrude L. Cook, Miss Hannah M. Morse, Miss Clara M. Ballou, *Altos*.

Edward McLaughlin, J. Lincoln Pearson, Charles Wilson, Frank Rundlet, *Tenors*.

Leonard S. Choate, George H. Stevens, John B. Brookings, Walter Wilson, James W. Hervey, *Bassos*.

Miss Mary E. Sumner, *Accompanist*.

At the conclusion of the singing, Rev. Geo. D. Wildes, D. D., of Riverdale, N. Y., after a brief word of introduction, expressive of regret that the venerable Dr. Tyng, chairman of the committee, was himself unable to be present, read the following call

for a meeting of the sons of Newburyport resident in New York, and the report of the meeting itself, which was held on the 29th of January:

NEW YORK, January 27, 1879.

You are invited to attend a meeting of the sons of Newburyport, to be holden at room 28, Cooper Union Building, on Wednesday, January 29, at 3:30 p. m., to consider and act upon the subject of the presentation of a statue of Washington to the City of Newburyport, by Daniel I. Tenney, Esq., of New York.

Very respectfully,

J. NELSON TAPPAN.

JOHN S. TAPPAN.

I. DENNY BALCH.

JOHN R. HUDSON.

C. HODGE HUDSON.

DANIEL FOSTER.

In accordance with the foregoing notice an enthusiastic meeting of the sons of Newburyport now resident in the city and state of New York, was held in the Cooper Union Building, room 28, on the 29th day of January, 1879.

The meeting was called to order by C. Hodge Hudson, Esq., with a few appropriate remarks upon the gift of Daniel I. Tenney, Esq., to the City of Newburyport, of the beautiful statue of Washington; upon the admirable manner in which the artist had accomplished the work, and upon the patriotism and public spirit of the good old town which made such a gift and her acceptance of the same eminently proper.

Upon a motion, James Carey, Esq., of Brooklyn, was chosen President of the meeting, and Mr. Daniel Foster, of New York, Secretary.

Mr. Hudson then offered the following resolutions:

In consideration of the noble gift to our native city of Newburyport, by our esteemed fellow citizen Daniel I. Tenney, Esq., it is

RESOLVED, That we do most earnestly desire to mingle our thanks and congratulations with those of our early friends and associates, and all the citizens of our honored home, upon the occasion of the presentation of the statue of Washington to the city of Newburyport.

RESOLVED, That we do heartily congratulate the city of Newburyport upon its good fortune in possessing a statue which is so appropriate to her well known patriotism and public spirit.

RESOLVED, That we hereby express to the artist, J. Q. A. Ward, Esq., our congratulations for his eminent success in producing a satisfactory representation, in all respects, of the father of his country.

RESOLVED, That our warmest thanks are due to Daniel I. Tenney, Esq., of this city, the noble donor, for his munificent gift.

RESOLVED, That a committee be now appointed to prepare a brief but appropriate address and to communicate the same with the foregoing resolutions to the city authorities of Newburyport, and a copy of the same to Mr. Tenney, and a copy of the resolutions to the artist.

RESOLVED, That the committee appointed upon an address be requested to appoint a delegation to visit Newburyport and to represent us at the inaugurative services.

After some thrilling, patriotic, amusing and instructive remarks from Mr. Hudson, of New York, Rev. Geo. D. Wildes, D. D., of Riverdale, John P. Adams, Esq., of Brooklyn, the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

A committee was then appointed to prepare an address and appoint a delegation to represent the sons at the unveiling of the statue at Newburyport, on February 22nd next.

Committee on Address—Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, D. D.; Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, jr., D. D.; Rev. Geo. D. Wildes, D. D.; Rev. Samuel L. Caldwell, D. D.; John S. Tappan; J. Nelson Tappan; I. Denny Balch; John R. Hudson; C. Hodge Hudson; James Carey; John P. Adams; Clarence Cook; Daniel Foster; C. C.

Adams ; Geo. D. Lunt ; Phillip K. Hills, jr. ; James W. Currier ; Alfred T. Bricher.

A deep interest in the subject of the meeting was expressed by all present, and also an earnest desire that Rev. Dr. Tyng, senior, should prepare the address of the absent sons to the city of their birth.

A true record. Attest.

DANIEL FOSTER, Secretary.

FEBRUARY 6th, 1879.

Meeting of committee on address this day at Cooper Union Building agreeably to notice. Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, D. D., presided.

Upon motion of Mr. Foster, the following resolutions were adopted :

RESOLVED, That the thanks of this meeting be tendered to Samuel J. Dennis, Esq., of New York. Having had the supervision and sole charge of the construction of the beautiful statue of Washington, he has given his personal time and attention for two years, watching with the closest care its progress, and with much anxiety and responsibility, to its successful completion. Although having no personal interest in the city of our birth, save through the love and devotion of his dear and tried friend, the honored son of Newburyport, Daniel I. Tenney, Esq., he has by his indefatigable zeal, large experience, untiring labor, excellent judgment and taste, called forth our admiration, and his efforts should be recognized and acknowledged by every son of Newburyport.

RESOLVED, That we recognize and appreciate the active services of Edw. F. Coffin, Esq., of Newburyport, in aid of Mr. Dennis and the plans of Mr. Tenney.

VOTED, That Rev. Geo. D. Wildes of Riverdale, Rev. Samuel L. Caldwell of Poughkeepsie, George D. Lunt of Brooklyn, James W. Currier of New York, Philip K. Hills, jr., of New York, be certified as delegates to our native city on the occasion of the unveiling of the statue of Washington, February 22d next.

The address of the sons of Newburyport to the city authorities of Newburyport, prepared by the chairman of the committee, was read and unanimously adopted.

Letters were read from Hon. Eben F. Stone of Newburyport, Rev. Geo. D. Wildes of Riverdale, N. Y., Rev. Samuel L. Caldwell, D. D., of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and Clarence Cook, Esq., of New York. The meeting then adjourned.

A true record. Attest.

DANIEL FOSTER, Secretary.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6, 1879.

This, said Dr. Wildes, brings me to the address “to the civic authorities of the city of Newburyport, Mass., from the sons of Newburyport resident in the city and state of New York,” prepared by the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, D. D., of New York, and unanimously adopted at a meeting held in the Cooper Union building, February 6th, A. D. 1879:—

ADDRESS OF REV. STEPHEN H. TYNG, D. D.

Honored Gentlemen and Brethren:—We address you as the authorized representatives of an established corporation, which equally commands our respect, possesses our confidence, awakens our gratitude, and appeals to the warmest affections of our nature. We are the “Sons of Newburyport,” and we look upon our native home with an affection undiminished by time, cherished by success, and occupying the most earnest possession of our native, inherited and active being. In this relation, while memory shall abide, we can never forget whose we

are, whence we came, and to whom we are indebted for all that we have attained, or have been enabled to acquire in the multiplying years of an active, persevering life. We owe all of acquisition or of reputation to the principles, motives and ends of life, which were impressed upon us, and imparted to us from our earliest childhood. The beloved and revered individual agents of this Gracious Providence may have long since departed to their heavenly home; but our inborn love for them, and for the place of their dwelling, and the scenes of their active life, is undying. Memory must fail, and affection become chilled and dead, before the persons and the place of our ancestral household can be separated from our daily thoughts, and our abiding gratitude and love:

We, therefore, gladly embrace the opportunity and the honor of a grateful union with you in the acceptance of a tribute of filial regard, so noble and so appropriate as is the splendid gift of our friend and brother of our adopted city to the possessors and representatives of our early and common home. The personal knowledge of this gift has awakened new pleasure in our conscious relation to this common home of our childhood and dwelling place of our parents. As children of that much loved birthplace we unite with you in new regard, gratitude and love for the brother who has thus invested his honorably acquired wealth in such a token of filial thoughtfulness; a token so faithfully represented by the abid-

ing love which we all feel for the place hallowed to us as the abode of our fathers.

He has expressed the universal sentiment of the sons of Newburyport, wherever scattered and however occupied in the cares and duties of this earthly life. But we also address you, Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen of the City Council, as citizens of "no mean city," when we congratulate you as being the possessors of a grateful tribute, so splendid and so appropriate. You are the living representatives of a community which from its foundations has been thoroughly American, truly loyal, and inseparably united in the maintenance of national authority, and the dignity and majesty of established law, although occasionally suffering from special national policy and unfortunate national rule. But in all past experience we cannot forget that we are parts of a community truly national in its influence and purpose, and nobly thorough as American citizens and as defenders of the national constitution, and of the public authority and wealth of the American people. No state in our national union can present in these several aspects a grander front, from the very establishment of our national constitution, than good old Massachusetts. No part of Massachusetts can more proudly point to its local history in this particular than its wide extended seaboard, and no town of that seaboard can show a higher record, or more continu-

ous, united history than our dear old home, Newburyport.

A statue of the immortal Washington could nowhere be set up and greeted by heartier welcome, or seem to be more at home, or more in harmony with the unbroken patriotic history of any municipality, than in Newburyport. As by our birthright citizens of Newburyport, we joyfully unite in receiving this splendid gift of our honored fellow citizen, and feel an honest pride that our native home should have been chosen for its abiding location, and that our generation should have been selected under a Gracious Providence for the period of its public inauguration, and the maintenance of American unity which it represents. In every aspect of this exalted transaction we find much for which we may be justly grateful, and of which we may be reasonably proud.

This whole historical event will reflect unfading honor upon the prospered son of Newburyport who has thus consecrated the gains of his faithful business life, and by this honorable transaction nobly attached his own name to such a monument of fidelity in duty,—and of success in a public and unselfish devotion,—a monument which must stand so long as the life of the nation lasts. The pride, the honor, the prosperity of the grand old Bay State are inseparable from the national history, and the maintenance of the great principles of national life illustrated by the life and deeds of Washington, which met with no more con-

stant support than from the citizens of this old town of ours through the whole period of the Revolution.

With this expression of the sentiments by which we are actuated on this occasion of deepest interest to all of us, we desire renewedly to express our united congratulations to our honored fellow citizen of New York and son of Newburyport, whose filial gratitude has prompted him to this expression of his love for our early home, and of his thankfulness for blessings which he there enjoyed. So long as this noble monument shall stand, this honored citizen of our common native home will be remembered with it as an example of filial devotion and patriotic feeling in the generation in which he lived.

We desire also to express our united congratulations to the artist whose genius has originated, and whose skill has executed a statue so worthy, in a manner so grand and impressive. To this we add the conviction that while this noble illustration of his genius and skill shall abide, his own name cannot be forgotten in its association with the ennobling memories of the name and fame of him whose majestic presence has realized at his hand one of its foremost art presentations.

With such sentiments we gladly participate in the interesting ceremonies of the present occasion, assured that while time shall last the character and the memory of Washington will be cherished. May they become increasingly influential in all succeeding

generations of the American people. We address ourselves as sons of Newburyport to the accredited municipal representatives of this city of our birth; the old home for which we entertain undying affection, beneath whose protecting shades we had our birth, and to whose watchful care we would commit not alone this memorial of the great, but in our own final departure from earthly scenes, the memory of whatever in the character of her sons, has illustrated the virtue and bravery of our dear and former home.

Signed in behalf and by order of the committee appointed for the purpose.

STEPHEN H. TYNG, Chairman.

DANIEL FOSTER, Secretary.

In responding to this address, of the Sons of Newburyport residing in New York, Mayor Currier then said:—

Reverend Sir:—In the name of the City Council here present, I thank you for the congratulatory address and the accompanying resolutions, expressing as they do sentiments that awaken a responsive echo in our hearts. We are happy to receive these evidences of remembrance from those who though separated from us still rejoice with us in the good fortune that has fallen to our common home. We desire you to accept for yourself, and to convey to your associ-

ates in the city of New York, our hearty thanks for these cordial and affectionate greetings. We appreciate their kind and thoughtful consideration, and gladly unite their congratulations with our own on this memorable occasion.

The following original hymn was then sung to the tune of Federal Street:

God of our fathers ! thee we own ;
Their strength, their courage and their stay ;
Thou wast their help—and thou alone—
Didst give the issue to their day.

Their children's children ask thine aid
To save, the land they loved so well,
And plead the promise thou hast made
And bidden them their children tell :—

That if they keep thy words and day,
Thy wisdom own, thy love enforce,
No night shall ever check their way,
But onward still shall be their course :—

Accept the work this day we bring ;
Give to the silent lips command,
And bid thy winds on willing wing
This message bear throughout the land.

“ Forever sheathed be the sword !
The ploughshare be your constant boast !
A lasting union your reward,
And God omnipotent your host !

The poet, Hon. George Lunt, also a native of

Newburyport, being unable to be present, sent the following, which was read by Rev. George D. Wildes, D. D.:—

WASHINGTON.

A SONNET—BY HON. GEORGE LUNT.

Throughout the world, among the sons of men,
 What fame like thine, beyond the reach of time?
 Heroes and Kings, by History's supple pen,
 Emblazoned stand, too oftenest for crime;
 But thy pure record, generous and sublime,
 Reveals no stain nor blot, the light to mar
 That shines through all those living lines that show
 How honest Duty was thy guiding star;
 In the hard present, patient; and afar
 Seeing the glorious future's radiant bow;
 Great in the field, and in the chair of State,
 Won for thy country's honor, simply Great;
 Thy country saw thee chiefest citizen,
 The world proclaimed—"Behold, the chief of Men!"

The Haverhill Cornet Band then played, with fine effect, some musical selections from "Martha," arranged by Hartman, and after the last strains had died away, the Mayor, advancing to the front of the platform said:—

Ladies and Gentlemen:—I now have the pleasure of introducing to you a distinguished son of Newburyport, Right-Rev. Thomas M. Clark, D. D., Bishop of Rhode Island.

Bishop Clark was received with hearty applause. Gracefully acknowledging the compliment, he then proceeded to address the audience as follows:—

ADDRESS OF BISHOP THOMAS M. CLARK, D. D.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—There are several things which combine to give special interest to the present occasion. It is the twenty-second day of February, Washington's birth-day; an anniversary that is hallowed in the heart of every true American. It is a sacred name that we commemorate to-day. There is but one other that carries with it more of solemn majesty and enkindles a higher glow of grateful affection, and that is the name of One who was more than man.

On this memorable anniversary, a loyal son of Newburyport unveils a statue here, in his native town erected in honor of him whom we shall always delight to call the Father of his country. It is right and fitting that we should thus perpetuate in marble and bronze the forms of the great and good who have departed; and it is a graceful and proper thing for us to show by our deeds the love and reverence that we cherish for the place which gave us birth and nurtured us in our childhood. He who, by a noble benefaction, honors his native town, brings much honor to himself. I congratulate you, Mr. Mayor, the other officers of the city, and the people at large, in becoming the recipients to-day of such a benefaction; and in your name, and in the names of those who have come back to their old home to keep the festival with you, I would thank Mr. Tenney for his

beautiful and most appropriate gift. It will perpetuate his own name, in connection with that great name which Americans most delight to honor.

We are all more pleased than surprised at what he has done; for, whatever may be their lot, the sons of old Newburyport cling, in a very close and loving way, to their good mother, and can sing out of a full heart,

“Where’er I roam, whatever realms to see,
My heart untravel’d fondly turns to thee.”

I do not believe there is a town on the whole continent where the associations of birthplace have a stronger and more tenacious hold, especially upon the hearts of those who have been compelled to go forth into strange regions in order to earn a living there. I do not know how it may be with the boys and girls of this generation. Newburyport is not the same quaint and quiet, impassive and isolated place that it was fifty years ago, when some of us knew it best. Factories have come in, with their whirl of spindles and rattle of looms; railway trains thunder through the streets, morning, noon and night; telegraphic wires flash intelligence, hour by hour, and minute by minute, from the outside world, for which we had to wait patiently until the sound of the post-horn was heard on the turnpike; precious metals are unearthed in soil from which the cows once turned away, disheartened at the thought of trying to get a

living there. The town is now a city, with its Mayor and Aldermen and Common Councilmen; and the venerable Selectmen, with their humble associates, have passed away, to be seen no more. All is changed within half a century. The outside world has come in to disturb the repose of the town that used to sleep so peacefully on the beautiful banks of the Merrimac. I wonder if the old familiar haunts can have the same associations now which they had for the children a generation or two ago. Do the boys and girls roam over the Laurel grounds and seek for flowers, with the same throb and flush that once made life so pleasant? Do they wander about ancient Joppa, looking anxiously, as we used to do, for the house of "one Simon, the tanner by the seaside?" Is Plum Island the same wild desert, with its fantastic hillocks and hollows, its glamour of wrecks and strange rescue, its dry shrubs bearing sweet fruits after their kind, and that a kind to be found nowhere else? Do the light-houses change places mysteriously, after a great storm, as they once did? Are the Plum Island flies as large and venomous as they were? Does the great sea still send forth its wild moan and solemn baritone, through the dark watches of the winter night? Have the broad meadows, studded with hay-cocks, the same sweet, salt smell, and the same strange, incomprehensible, monotonous charm? Are peaceful countrymen, as they float lazily up the river in their clumsy gondolas, laden with

salt hay, and traditionally replenished with one special article of substantial New England food, still saluted from the wharves by unmannered boys, with the same contemptuous epithets? Do the up-towners and down-towners retain their ancient hostility, and drive each other through the streets with jeers and shouts and stone-throwing and snow-balling? Do the good people go to meeting, night after night, with the same pious pertinacity, and wale familiar psalms "with the same judicious care?" On stormy nights, when the wind howls and the under roars, does the devil still preach in his stone pulpit at the mouth of the den, signalled by the three tall poplars? Are the old chain bridge and dark bridge, with the little green island between, where the pines made such sweet and melancholy music, as attractive as ever? Is Frog pond all that it was? Some of the surroundings of this placid, not to say inert sheet of water, have long since vanished,—the round powder-house, the square pound, the hay-scales, and the gun-house, marvelously carved with wooden cannon, that stood on the western bank; all these are now

"Only a dream of things that were."

And the men that lived in the days of the powder-house and the pound have almost all departed. The doctors, whom we boys knew so well—sometimes too well for our peace—have gone. Noyes and Atkinson, Bradstreet and Prescott, Johnson and Brickett,

and Spofford and Vergnies—always pronounced Vern—they have followed their patients into another realm, and now rest from their labors. They were, as a general rule, a most agreeable and genial class of men; many of them heroic in their lives, and all of them heroic in their practice. And the lawyers of the period, where are they? Wildes and Moseley, Marston and Parish, and Gerrish and Scott, with their green bags and stately tread and anxious faces, who used to gather in Court week at the temple of Justice on the Mall. Alas! even the wooden statue of Justice, with scale and sword, that once surmounted the pediment, is gone. Do you remember the quick, sharp tones of the Harris street bell, as it summoned judges and lawyers and clients and culprits to the bar? rendered by us into rhythmic words, "Run, boys, run, the Court's begun." The most renowned and learned of all this honored profession lingered longest of all, and it is but yesterday that the name of Cushing was enrolled in the ranks of the dead. George Lunt, the silver-tongued scholar, and poet, still lives, and adorns with his graceful pen the exercises of this memorable day.

Shall I leave unnoticed the ministers of olden time, who, for the most part, abode in the vineyard until removed by death, untempted by the love of change and the hankering after broader fields, and undisturbed by a restless people, longing for novelties and weary of the old familiar voice? Parson Andrews,

gentlest and purest of men, who, everybody said, lived the gospel,—even those who doubted if he preached it; Parsons Giles and Boddily, both men of independent views, and representatives of a political party not very popular here in their time; Dr. Morss, the courteous gentleman and faithful pastor, who lived and died in the place that gave him birth, known and respected of all; Samuel P. Williams, to whose name titles did not readily stick, the able and eloquent preacher, whose rich and impressive tones linger on my ear, like the sound of a great organ, and who never had the fear of man before his eyes; Charles W. Milton, also without the fear of *man* before his eyes, who lifted up his voice like a trumpet, and spared not—an Englishman, who settled down into Newburyport ways as naturally as if he were “a native here, and to the manor born.” Dr. Dimmick, who drew all hearts to his side, and fed his people with the choicest wheat; Mr. Miltimore, of Belleville, just outside the town limits, but one in heart with his brethren here, the pattern of a gentleman in dress and demeanor, and of a Christian in temper and spirit; and last, but by no means least, Dr. Daniel Dana, rich in English lore and a master of sentences, theologian of theologians, orthodox of orthodox, as resolute of will as he was meek of deportment, and who was at last gathered in as a shock of corn fully ripe in his season. One of this noble band still lingers with us, of whom I might have much to

say if he were not alive to read it; but then he needs no eulogy in this presence. If the rarest and ripest scholarship, the most sincere and genuine manliness, and the purest and most elevated piety, ever entitled one to live in the memory of those who come after him, the name of Leonard Withington will be sure of a place in history, after he also is numbered with the departed, a numbering, which, we pray God, may be deferred for many a year.

Other names come to me in battalions, of men and women in various spheres, which I would be glad to mention if the time allowed. I have already lingered, perhaps, too long, in a field which I can never enter, without some difficulty in finding my way out again; but those to whom I have spoken "household words" will be glad to have some of their old reminiscences revived to-day; and my younger auditors, I am sure, will be patient with the garrulity of age.

I must again congratulate you all, because of the form in which Mr. Tenney has seen fit to bestow his benefaction upon this, his native town. Beautiful for situation, and adorned with many a stately private mansion, this goodly city has never been distinguished for its civic or ecclesiastical architecture, and public works of art have been almost entirely unknown. The only place where there is anything in this department to attract the eye, lies in the lovely city of the dead. There, as is perhaps most fitting, you have lavished all your stores of art.

In our New England towns, the value of art as an educator, and also as a source of the most refined pleasure, has not been fairly estimated. Fifty years ago, if we wished to get any idea of the Christopher Wren style, we were pointed to the Pleasant street church spire; and it is not a poor specimen of that order of architecture. The brick church on Brown square was the only edifice that exhibited the lines and curves of Gothic. How it did this I need not say. The Court House in the Mall much more picturesque than it is to-day, was our idea of a grand hotel de ville; and the stone jail, near by, was our ideal castle and fortification. The ponderous marble pile in the Federal street church, erected in memory of Whitefield, was, alas, our only type of monumental architecture. Of the far-famed Dexter images,—I never heard them called statues,—we can hardly speak as works of art, although I think they have been somewhat underrated. Whenever I recall the forms of Washington and Adams and Jefferson, I always conceive of them as they showed themselves over the arch of his lordship's door. I remember that the learned French physician, Dr. Vergnies, who lived at the corner of Market and Washington streets, had a small carved figure over his outer door, which led to the current belief that he was an idolator, when, in fact, he worshipped nothing. This is all the material which our blessed town furnished her children fifty years ago as an educator of art. If I

were not likely to trespass upon dangerous ground, I might go on to say that she has not done much during the last fifty years to elevate art. Some of the more modern churches, in the style of their architecture, have not improved very materially upon the past. I will not specify, for this might give offence. There is one somewhat stately ecclesiastical edifice, standing on the site of a very different sort of building, upon which I used to look down from my chamber window every day,—the little, low, unpainted shed, where Master Titcomb administered mild discipline and “taught the young idea how to shoot”.

That it should be otherwise was perhaps hardly to be expected. The early settlers of the town had as much as they could do to make themselves comfortable, without concerning their minds about splendid edifices and marble arches and bronze statues; and when the day of great commercial prosperity came, the superfluous wealth as was natural, found its first use in the erection of sumptuous dwelling houses. The tide of this prosperity soon ebbed, and after that there was no money to spare for the adornments of art. In my boyhood, there were very few buildings of any sort erected in the town, and “decay’s effacing fingers” was making sad havoc with many of the older edifices. I grew up with the impression that the world was finished a little before I was born, and that nothing more would ever be done to it.

As a nation, we are just beginning to concern our-

selves in the department of art; and it is not strange that, during this transition period, we should sometimes be sadly imposed upon by incompetent architects and awkward sculptors. In nearly all our great cities there are costly and pretentious structures, which must, as long as they stand, be a nuisance and an eyesore. There are vast pictures, painted and paid for at the public cost, which distress the sight of one accustomed to the rich treasures of art in the old world. There are many funeral monuments, under which it is hard to conceive that the dead can rest in peace. There are statues, in bronze and marble, of our great men, in public parks and in front of public buildings, and at the corners of the street, which it is dreadful to look upon. In all these departments, however, there also noble works of art, of which no nation need to be ashamed; and such a work, I think I may assure you, will be unveiled in your presence to-day. Perhaps it is well that our city should have waited until the time came when we could be sure of something of this sort, in which we may all rejoice; and there is some comfort in the thought that we have no monuments or statues in our public walks which we would be glad to demolish. I trust that other citizens at home and abroad may follow in Mr. Tenney's wake, until this city becomes as famed for art as it always has been for the practice of moral and Christian virtues.

But let us be careful not to honor, in bronze or

marble, any that do not deserve the honor. And here, for the third time, I congratulate you all, because of the fact that the first statue erected here is that of Washington. I shall not attempt to analyze his character. The keenest minds that have tried to do this, always disappoint us. A man of such absolute symmetry and exquisite balance of faculties—nothing wanting, nothing in excess, no striking contrast of qualities, no erratic impulses, no splendid antitheses,—cannot be satisfactorily dissected or described. His virtues may be duly classified and labelled, it may be said he was very wise, very prudent, very unselfish, very just, and still you do not feel that the man has been brought home to your apprehension. You look at his statue in the Capitol at Richmond, which is not an ideal but a facsimile of his person, and you say, “He is not very formidable or stately, his features are far from being handsome, he has a retreating brow and an awkward mouth,” and still there is something in that figure which transfixes you, there is a strange spell in the serene, impassive face, and involuntarily you uncover in the presence of the speaking bronze. You read his public and his private correspondence, his official papers, the diary of his life, and there are no recondite thoughts, no flashes of genius, no rhetorical embellishments. There is perfect clearness and accuracy of statement, great, good sense in all his suggestions, and the handwriting indicates much deliberation. That seems to

be all; but there is something in these records, even when they deal with the homliest matters, which impress us more than logic or rhetoric. He was not an orator, not even a great talker, a man of few words in public and private; he was not a man of great learning and would have been puzzled to know what some of our modern philosophers mean; he was not a brilliant genius, but he did the thing which orators and poets and historians are proud to chronicle. His strength was in himself, and he moved the world by the power of his character.

It is a marvel that one so calm and collected should have had such an electric and inspiring influence over those with whom he was associated. I have heard old men, with trembling lips and eyes running over with tears, speak of the thrill which a word or a glance from him shot through their veins, as they stood by his side amid the thunder and smoke of battle. It was to them as the voice of an angel, and danger and death were forgotten. This man made our armies invincible. And when the strife was over, he stood by to guard and reconcile conflicting parties, and for the checks and balances of our constitution, which have protected us alike from the ravages of anarchy and the iron gripe of despotism,—we are in a great degree indebted to Washington. Can we fully appreciate what he has done for us? The grandest problem ever committed to man, has devolved upon us—the experiment, on the mightiest scale, of a

constitutional government, in which the humblest citizen may look upon his chief ruler as his peer. This North American continent seems to have been reserved for a thousand years for the very purpose of testing this great problem. The chosen men of the chosen races were sent here by providence to solve this question. All nature has conspired to help us; the earth gives without stint its precious ores, and our valleys laugh and sing with their abundant fruit. Noble rivers float our rich granaries to the sea-coast, and landlocked harbors protect our ships. We can raise every thing that we need to eat, manufacture every thing that we need to wear; and no foreign foe can safely touch the hem of our garment. How the heart of the American traveller bounds, when, after wandering among strange people in foreign lands, he suddenly sees the stars and stripes floating at the masthead in a distant port! What a feeling of security it gives him! And how proud he is to say,—“That is my flag, the ensign of the freest, grandest nation on the globe, stretching almost from the arctic to the equator, washed by two oceans, on the east and on the west, and enclosing within her own boundaries seas that are oceans on a smaller scale. That is my flag, the ensign of a land where more than thirty nations are confederated, united, merged in one, where there is less of abject poverty and a higher average of intelligence, more of thrift and in-

dustry and enterprise, and a more rapid and substantial growth than was ever before known."

What if this great republic, which called Washington Father, were to-day broken in fragments! I have heard those who, under a mistaken notion of their wrongs and their rights, once fought for its overthrow, rejoice in the fact of their defeat. Well may they rejoice, for the disruption would not have ended with one grand cleavage; the disintegrated rock would have crumbled into atoms, and a flock of little sparrows would have been a more appropriate ensign than the bald old eagle.

What a calamity it will now be, if the Republic, retaining its nominal unity, should be permanently sundered in heart and spirit—a solid North and a solid South standing face to face in no brotherly way, but with mutual hostility in their souls! If we have buried the hatchet, let us all agree to bury the handle of the hatchet out of sight. And shall this nation lose its place among the empires of the world, by the intrusion into her councils of men, who represent neither the intelligence or the morals of the people?—not even their best general interests,—men who crawl into power by tortuous passages and through slimy paths! When politics degenerate into a trade and the good of the whole is sacrificed to the interests of the few,—when our best citizens stand aloof from the conduct of civil affairs, and leave the ship of state to be piloted by men who will run her upon the rocks,

whenever they think they can secure abundant spoil out of the wreck,—it will be becoming in us to erect no more statues to Washington. After what it cost him and his compeers to establish the nation, it would be a mean and cowardly thing in us to allow it to perish. The more we study the conditions which surrounded the men who accomplished our independence, the more marvellous it seems that they could ever have succeeded. Never has there been a great struggle for freedom undertaken at worse odds and in defiance of more serious difficulties. Consider how formidable the foe with which they had to contend. Great Britain was then at the height of her power; we were an insignificant handful of colonies, without an army, without a navy, without a treasury, without resources, and without any visible bond of union. England possessed great armies, trained and disciplined, veteran soldiers familiar with battle, well armed, well clothed, well provisioned, and well officered. Our volunteers had for the most part to learn the art of war after they reached the field. They suffered terribly for want of food and clothing and shelter, were mocked with promises of pay that were often broken, always tempted at the close of their brief term of enlistment to return to their homes, not unfrequently victimized by incompetent leaders, and sometimes fractious and rebellious, not without cause. The force against which we were arrayed was an established, consolidated, ancient kingdom,

with its monarch and its parliament, a mighty machine with every wheel in its place, moving steadily, harmoniously, and propelled by a power, which one might have thought, must be irresistible. We had no central government, no source of authority but that which was devised for the occasion, no general system of taxation, no precedents of usage or law to which the people felt themselves bound to defer. The different sections of the land were jealous of each other, our best and ablest men were often thwarted by mean and paltry aspirants for office; traitors sprang up in every quarter, who played into the hands of the enemy and gave them aid and comfort, and too many men made loud professions of patriotism only to subserve their own private advantage. The men of standing, such as had held colonial offices; the wealthy class, which is always conservative and opposed to all change, whether for the better or the worse,] that tend to unsettle the tenure and value of property; and all religious people and clergy, who believed in the divine right of kings and the wickedness of rebellion, were opposed to the war. When the radicals began to talk treason and threaten armed resistance to King and Parliament, the ladies and gentlemen who moved in the best circles and represented the respectability of the country, shuddered in their hearts and marvelled not less at the folly than at the wickedness of those unnatural and ruthless children, who talked of fighting their good old mother over the sea.

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With all this to contend with, it is somewhat doubtful whether without the aid of France, the American cause could have triumphed; although, of course, the establishment of our independence would have been a mere question of time. If the declaration issued in 1776 had come to naught, another would have been proclaimed, on some pretence, in the course of a few years, and sustained. But, whatever we may think of the degree in which we were indebted to the French for our success, it is certain we must have failed, if the good cause had not been sustained by the indomitable, self-sacrificing, persevering, untiring patriotism of a few grand and noble spirits, among whom we must always rank as most conspicuous and most illustrious that man whose statue we unveil to-day. When the hearts of others failed, he stood firm. When others talked of compromise, he responded,—“We will conquer or die, and we mean to conquer.”

After a storm at sea the shore is covered with barnacles and weeds and rubbish of all sorts, which had been floating on the waves or buried in the sands. So every great political commotion, however salutary in its general results, is liable to bring to the surface a great deal of waste and miserable material. Men become prominent at such times, who would never have been heard of if things had continued quiet, and sometimes they prove to be just the men which the country needs; sometimes they are of that class which belittles and degrades the noblest cause.

There are none so dangerous as those who affect political virtue for the sake of advancing their own interests. In civil affairs next to these we have most cause to dread *incompetent* men. All parties are more or less infected with both these classes. For this, and other reasons, many persons are losing confidence in all existing parties. At this moment, a large proportion of our best citizens are waiting the issue of events, before determining where they will cast in their political lot for the future. There is an intense longing to see a higher and better class of men in stations of power and influence, and to find or create some party ready to repudiate the pernicious doctrine that "to the victors belong the spoils," and establish a civil service upon some such basis as is recognized in the administration of our great commercial interests. The watchword of that party which deserves to triumph should be the sacred observance of every national obligation, full and punctual payment of our just dues, proper economy in all public affairs, suppression of frauds and favoritism everywhere, and the abolition of all tariffs and imports which tend to repress or destroy any branch of American industry or to build up great monopolies at the cost of the community.

As, however, we have not assembled to nominate candidates for office, these remarks may not seem to be entirely in place, and I come back before closing, to the subject of art as an educator. The statue,

which we are about to unveil, is not placed here merely as an ornament to the city, but it is intended to be a monitor and a teacher. It stands in its place, to remind us of the duties we owe to our country, and to all who are oppressed within its borders. Let the citizen, as he passes under its shadow and looks up into the face of Washington, ask himself whether his politics are clean and his hands unsoiled by corruption. If the bronze could become vocal, it might utter some words that would make our ears tingle. It might break the silence by asking, "What does it all mean—this lowering of the standard of commercial integrity, this reckless trifling with solemn trusts, this getting of gigantic loans by false pretences, this repudiation of honest debts, this growing indifference to the public welfare? If men grow rich by fraud, how can the nation prosper?" If you deprive the hireling of his wages, and the widow of her little store, the Almighty hand that has swept into oblivion so many magnificent empires and left them only a name to live, will sweep you away, and the cry will go forth, "How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people!"

But I must remember that the hero of Valley Forge was not a man of desponding temper, and if his voice could be heard to-day, it would utter notes of good cheer, as well as words of warning. It would remind us of our blessings, as well as of our perils. It would encourage us to lay aside the sins

which most easily beset us, and press forward. With an extent of territory twice as large as that of the old Roman empire; with such variety of soil and climate that we can produce everything which the comfort or luxury of man demands; with our inexhaustible stores of metal and coal and oil; with our workshops, mills and foundries filled with men whose brains are working even faster than their hands; with our system of public schools which gives to every child a good education without money and without price; with our free government where the highest office is open to the humblest citizen; with our pure and holy religion, supported by the voluntary offerings of the people, recognizing without reserve the sacred rights of private judgment, and always and everywhere holding up before the nation the example of "Him who knew no sin,"—standing on such a height, if we fall, over our ruin will be tolled the death knell of civil and religious liberty throughout the world. But we must not fall. Standing around the statue of Washington, let us one and all pledge our best service to the Republic. From this day forward let our ancient town which never faltered in the dark and * stormy days of the Revolution, with the august form of our national Father looking down and greeting you, rise to a loftier sense of its political responsibilities, and say to every selfish demagogue who seeks to intrude into our State or national councils,—“Stand back, there is no place for you there.”

I now recall the memory of one dark stormy night, in my boyhood, when the boom of cannon and the peal of bells and stirring notes of trumpet and fife and drum, announced the arrival in Newburyport of La Fayette, friend and companion of Washington. I remember how, on the next morning, as I was with him in his room, he drew me towards him, and with his arm around my neck, said—"My son, if you live to be a man, you must be a patriot and always love your dear country." God grant that I may always have a country to love! And may that Almighty Being, who presides over the destiny of nations, bring to naught and dash in pieces the counsels of every traitor, who would rend the charter of our liberties, and every demagogue, who is willing to tarnish the honor of a republic, which owes its being, under God, to the toils and sacrifices of such men as La Fayette and Washington.

Let us now go forth, with solemn ceremonial, to unveil the stately statue which a princely munificence has erected here, and upon which the eyes of our children will rest, generation after generation, with grateful and loving admiration. It will stand on yonder summit to greet the sun at its rising, long after we have passed away and been forgotten. The houses which you occupy will have crumbled into dust, while the wind and storm leave that bronze statue unscathed. I trust that it may be the symbol of a united, noble and perpetual republic. Let the

drum beat and the cannon thunder and the bells ring out with gladness, let prayer and praise go up to heaven, in devout thankfulness to the good God, who, in the hour of our extremity, gave to us a Washington!

The address was listened to with marked attention, the speaker being frequently interrupted by hearty applause. The laughter which greeted his witty references to old time customs was a sure indication that they were fully appreciated and thoroughly enjoyed.

At the close of the address the choir sang "Freedom, God and Right," to the music of "The March of the Men of Harlech," harmonized by Joseph Barnby.

Mayor Currier then said:—

Ladies and Gentlemen:—Owing to the unfavorable state of the weather, the presentation and acceptance of the statue will take place in this Hall instead of at the east end of the Mall as first contemplated.

Edward F. Coffin, Esq., in behalf of the donor, addressed the Mayor as follows:—

Your Honor Mayor Currier and Gentlemen of the City Council of Newburyport:

Feeling great love for his native place, and desiring to express it by some ennobling work of art, Daniel I. Tenney, Esq., of New York city, has erected here

a statue of Washington, the acknowledged representative of the sterling qualities of manhood.

It is an American work, designed and executed by American artisans. I now have the honor, in his name, to present it to you—in trust—as the representatives of the people of Newburyport.

His Honor Mayor Currier, in behalf of the City of Newburyport, received the statue in the following fitting words:—

Honored Sir:—In my official capacity I accept for the citizens of Newburyport, whom I have the honor to represent on this occasion, the munificent gift which you have presented in the name of its generous donor. These public ceremonies, congratulations and expressions of approval are inspired by the thought that one born and bred within the limits of this old town, though long a resident elsewhere, still remembers with affectionate interest the place of his birth, and to-day adds, to its many natural attractions, this beautiful and costly specimen of artistic skill.

He has chosen well in thus presenting to our constant gaze, in enduring bronze, the form and features of one who is “first in the hearts of his countrymen,”—the embodiment of those grand, heroic qualities so dear to every lover of liberty and equality. Standing here, a silent yet faithful monitor, it will constantly remind us of the struggles and sacrifices our

fathers made to establish and perpetuate the principles of Republican Government. As we walk these streets, the courage, perseverance and strict integrity that characterized Washington, will stimulate and nurture in our hearts the growth of like virtues. We feel assured that these lessons will not be for us alone, but future generations will also recognize and acknowledge their ennobling influences.

It may happen in after years, that other statues will be erected here to men distinguished and honored at home and abroad. Perhaps our public squares and broad avenues may yet be ornamented and adorned with works of art like those that embellish the cities of Continental Europe, suggesting even to the humblest citizen the possibility of a higher life and nobler culture.

It will be well for us, and for those who come after us, if, in addition to the beauty of the surrounding landscape,—the picturesque hills, the blue waters of the Merrimac and the majestic ocean beyond,—we can point to the sculptured monuments about us, symbolizing and expressing thoughts and aspirations that lie too deep for words.

On those who dwell in this community no more appropriate gift could be bestowed than the one selected and this day publicly dedicated with military and civic ceremonies. It will always be remembered with gratitude that the first public statue erected within the limits of this ancient sea-port was the gift of

Daniel Ingalls Tenney, and a constant source of pride and gratification that the life and character it represents is now, and ever has been, dear to the hearts of our people.

I desire, therefore, in their name, to extend to you the hearty thanks of this community for the personal attention and watchful care you have given to this work and to ask you to convey to him to whose liberality we are indebted for this faithful and artistic representation of Washington, the assurances of our high appreciation of the sentiments and motives that prompted this generous gift. While its granite base shall stand, and this statue of bronze endure, the name of its generous giver will be held in grateful remembrance; and the story of this day's ceremonies will be handed down from father to son, with increasing interest, to be henceforth a part of our local history never to be forgotten.

At the close of these remarks it was proposed that a telegram be sent to Mr. Tenney, in New York, thanking him for his munificent gift to the City of Newburyport. This suggestion meeting with the unanimous and enthusiastic approval of the audience, the following telegraphic dispatch was immediately forwarded:

NEWBURYPORT, February 22, 1879.

To Daniel I. Tenney, Esq., Metropolitan Hotel, New York City:

By a unanimous vote of the citizens assembled in City Hall, I am instructed to thank you,—their public benefactor.

JOHN J. CURRIER, MAYOR.

To this message the following reply was returned:

NEW YORK, February 22, 1879.

To Hon. John J. Currier, Mayor:

Sincere thanks for yours. Accept cordial greetings, with assurances of continued love and esteem.

DANIEL I. TENNEY.

The delegation from New York also sent the following dispatch:

NEWBURYPORT, February 22, 1879.

To Daniel I. Tenney, Esq., Metropolitan Hotel, New York City:

The statue was most enthusiastically and gloriously received; addresses admirable; your noble gift fully appreciated.

GEORGE D. WILDES,
GEORGE D. LUNT,
DANIEL FOSTER.

To this Mr. Tenney responded as follows:

NEW YORK, February 22, 1879.

*Messrs. George D. Wildes, George D. Lunt and Daniel Foster,
Newburyport, Mass.*

Accept my warmest thanks and good will for your kind congratulations.

DANIEL I. TENNEY.

Some musical selections were then given by the band, which closed the exercises at the hall.

THE UNVEILING OF THE STATUE.

A procession was then formed, on Brown Square, in the following order:

DETACHMENT OF POLICE, UNDER CHARGE OF THE CITY MARSHAL:

CHIEF-MARSHAL AND STAFF (MOUNTED).

LIEUT.-COLONEL CHARLES L. AYERS, CHIEF MARSHAL.

MEMBERS OF HIS STAFF,

William B. Porter,	William R. Johnson,
Arthur C. Richardson,	Joseph M. Greenough,
W. H. Whitmore, Jr.,	Horace L. Balch.

HAVERHILL CORNET BAND.

FIRST BATTALION, EIGHTH REGIMENT, M. V. M.

Major Edward F. Bartlett, Commander ;

Lieutenant Henry Walsh, Acting Adjutant.

Company M (Sherman Cadets), Lawrence ;

Capt. Lawrence Duchesney ; First-Lieut. George W. Towne ;

Second-Lieut. A. E. Towne.

Company A (Cushing Guard) ;

Capt. David L. Withington ; First-Lieut. Henry Walsh ;

Second-Lieut. Thomas Huse, Jr.

Company F (Haverhill City Guard) ;

Capt. Marshall Alden ; First-Lieut. T. E. B. French ;

Second-Lieut. George W. Hanscom.

Company B (City Cadets) ;

Capt. Samuel W. Tuck ; First-Lieut. Oscar C. Lougee ;

Second-Lieut. Charles N. Safford.

CARRIAGES CONTAINING MAYOR JOHN J. CURRIER,

MEMBERS OF THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN AND COMMON COUNCIL,

EX-MAYORS AND INVITED GUESTS.

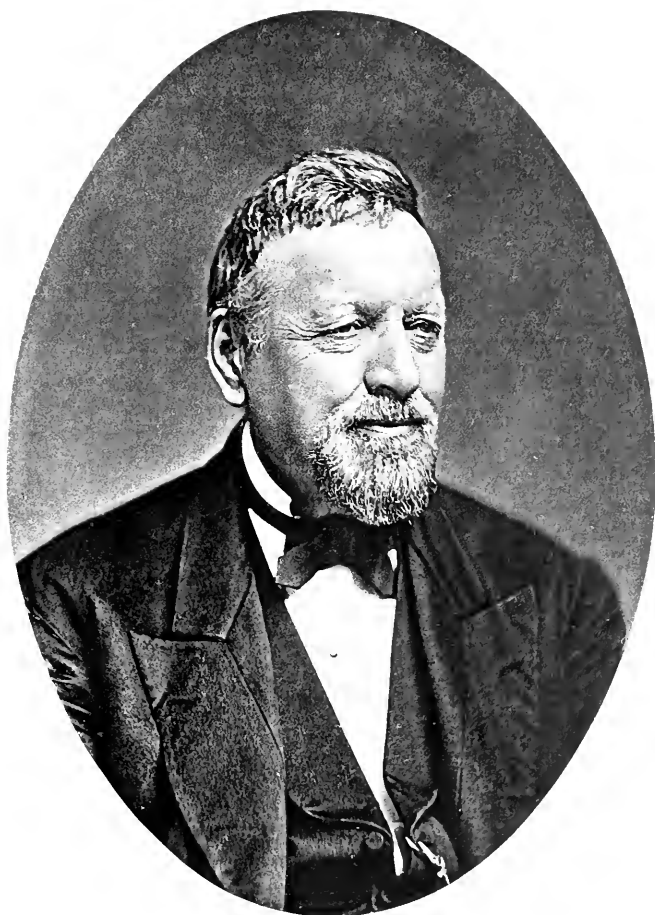
The escort received the Mayor and invited guests with a military salute, and the line of march was then taken up, through Pleasant street and State street, to the Mall. Here no ceremonies were held, beyond the simple unveiling of the statue, which had been covered with the flags of the nation. As the drapery fell, the Mayor, rising in his carriage, said: "I now propose three cheers for our benefactor, Daniel Ingalls Tenney, of New York." These were heartily given by the assembled crowd, and were immediately followed by a salute of thirteen guns, while the band played "Hail to the Chief," and thus announced the unveiling of the statue and the close of the public ceremonies.

The procession, under military escort, returned to City Hall, and the invited guests were then driven to the residence of the Mayor, where dinner was served. The military, again forming, marched through several streets to Essex and Washington Halls, where they partook of an excellent collation, which was much enjoyed after their chilly parade.

Great regret was expressed that the unfavorable state of the weather and the ill health of Mr. Tenney prevented him from joining in the public exercises of this occasion. It was considered imprudent, however, for him to make the attempt at this season of the year, consequently old friends and acquaintances were denied the pleasure of taking him by the hand and personally thanking him for his noble tribute of respect and filial love.

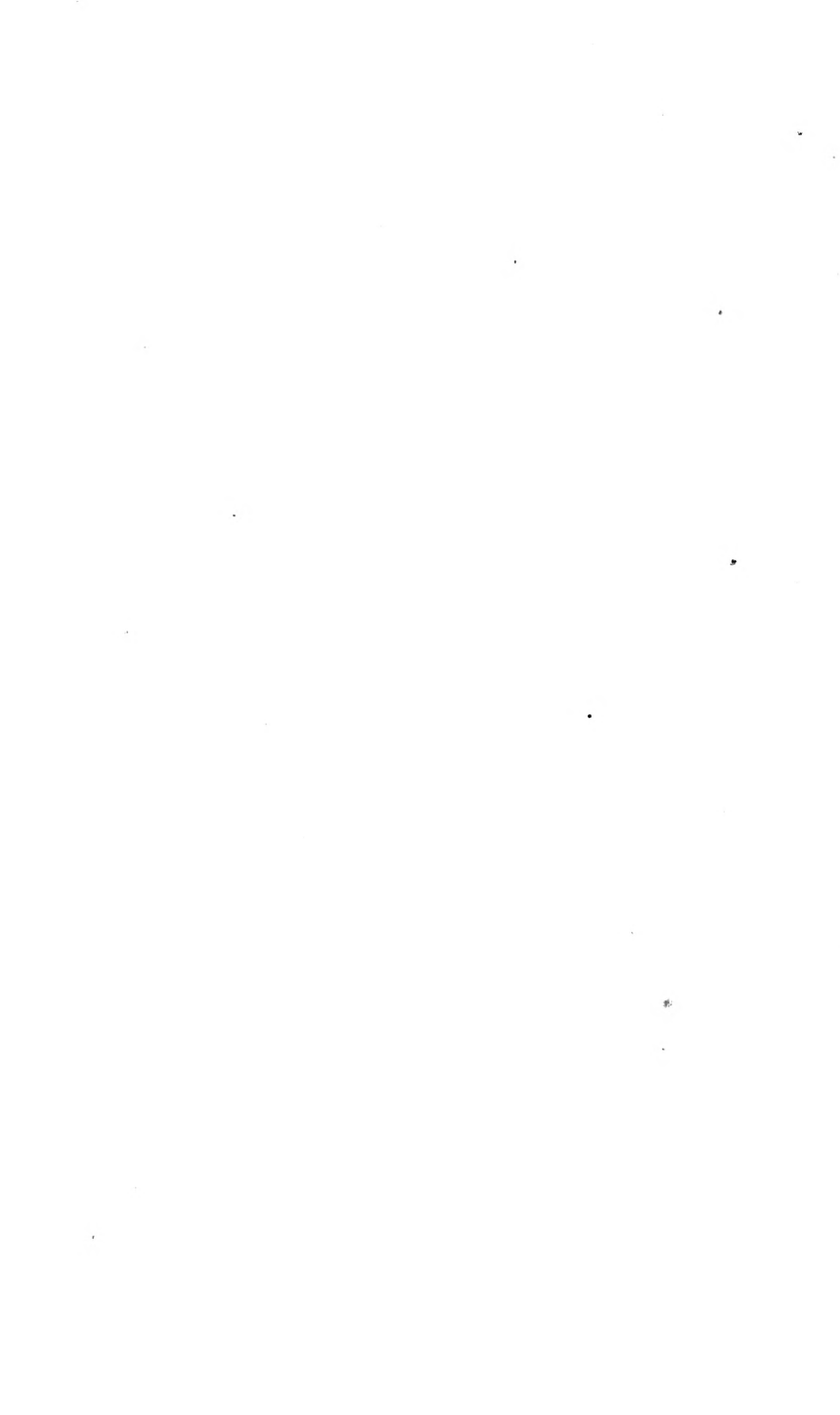
In this connection it is eminently just and proper that special attention should be called to the valuable services of two of his personal friends, who so essentially aided him in carrying out his generous plans. Newburyport has abundant reason to respond most heartily to the resolutions, which may be found in the preceding pages, (adopted by her sons in New York,) thanking Samuel J. Dennis, Esq., of that city, for the personal attention he has given to this work, and to unite with them in the assurance that his services will always be gratefully remembered; nor will she forget the active part taken by one of her own citizens, Edward F. Coffin, Esq., to whom was confided the care and labor of providing a suitable location for the statue and of making the formal presentation to the city authorities.

Considering the season of the year, and the quiet and instructive character of the exercises, no public celebration in this city ever passed off more satisfactorily or with greater success. It was a memorable occasion; and, as a recognition of the donor's liberality, as creditable to Newburyport as it must have been gratifying to him. The possession of this valuable work of American art, unrivalled as a faithful representation of Washington, gives distinction to the city, and notably adds to its many attractions.



Daniel F. Tenney

APPENDIX.



A BRIEF ACCOUNT
OF SOME OF THE
FAMOUS STATUES OF WASHINGTON.

Among the many statues of Washington in this country are some famous works of art. Three of the earliest were designed by sculptors of great eminence and acknowledged ability.

In 1784, the Legislature of Virginia authorized the Governor of that State "to procure a statue of Washington, to be of the finest marble and of the best workmanship." Thomas Jefferson and Benjamin Franklin, then in Paris, were applied to by Governor Harrison for advice and assistance in the selection of a competent artist. They engaged the services of Jeanne Antoine Houdon, who was regarded as one of the most distinguished sculptors in Europe. M. Houdon entered upon the work with much enthusiasm, visiting this country and remaining at Mount Vernon two or three weeks in the month of October, 1785, engaged in modeling a bust of Washington. Returning to Paris, he there executed, in marble, the only statue of this illustrious citizen ever made from actual life, representing him as he appeared at the age of fifty-four years. It was said, by the intimate friends of Washington, that this figure was remarkably exact in all its lineaments. It was completed in two years, and now stands in the State Capitol, at Richmond.

Although these particulars are matters of history this brief ac-

count may be of sufficient interest to allow of its insertion here, inasmuch as Mr. Ward was assisted by the work of the French sculptor in giving a faithful likeness, in feature and expression, to the statue just presented to the City of Newburyport.

If it be one of the purposes of a sculptor's art to recall historical associations, then the modern dress was most wisely adopted by Mr. Ward. This part of Houdon's work was in accordance with Washington's own taste, as will be gathered from a correspondence between himself and Thomas Jefferson, then minister at the Court of France, from which the following extracts are taken :

FROM JEFFERSON'S LETTER TO WASHINGTON.

“PARIS, 4th January, 1786.

I have been honored with your letter of September the 26th, which was delivered to me by M. Houdon, who is safely returned. He has brought with him the mould of the face only, having left the other parts of his work with his workmen to come by some other conveyance. Dr. Franklin, who was associated with me in the superintendence of this just monument, having left us before what is called the costume of the statue was decided on, I cannot so well satisfy myself, and am persuaded I should not so well satisfy the world, as by consulting your own wish or inclination in regard to this article. Permit me, therefore, to ask you whether there is any particular dress or any particular attitude which you would rather wish to be adopted. I shall take a singular pleasure in having your own idea executed, if you will be so good as to make it known to me.”

FROM WASHINGTON'S LETTER TO JEFFERSON.

*

“MOUNT VERNON, 1st August, 1786.

In answer to your obliging inquiries respecting the dress and attitude which I would wish to have given to the statue in question, I have only to observe that, not having sufficient knowledge in the art of sculpture to oppose my judgement to the taste of connoisseurs, I do not desire to dictate in the matter. On the contrary, I shall be perfectly satisfied with whatever may be judged decent and

proper. I should even scarcely have ventured to suggest that perhaps a servile adherence to the garb of antiquity might not be altogether so expedient as some little deviation in favor of the modern costume."

This reply shows the characteristic modesty of the writer, as well as his correct taste in suggesting something less ambitious than the classic drapery which modern artists are so fond of adopting.

The second statue of Washington was by Canova, the celebrated Italian artist, and was purchased by the State of North Carolina. The figure is in a sitting posture, in Roman costume, and is regarded as a splendid specimen of the sculptor's art. Unfortunately this famous statue was materially injured by the fire which destroyed the State House at Raleigh, where it had been placed.

Chantrey's statue, in the State House in Boston, was the third representation; and in this work the English sculptor has employed the military cloak, which displays to advantage Washington's commanding figure. In the judgment of intelligent critics, both Canova and Chantrey exerted their skill as artists more to express their own conception of the character of Washington than to obtain a correct likeness of his person. The Chantrey statue was procured by private subscriptions in Boston.

Of the statues of Washington by American artists, the one executed in Italy by Horatio Greenough, our earliest sculptor, deserves particular notice. It is colossal in size, and in a sitting posture; a loose drapery covering the lower part of the figure. This work was finished in fulfillment of a commission from the United States Government, having occupied the artist, his biographer says, the best part of eight years. It was erected in 1843. It was intended by the sculptor for the rotunda, and not for the eastern front of the Capitol where it now stands.

The unfavorable criticism made upon this "first struggle of our infant art," as the artist termed it, led him to remark that "had I

been ordered to make a statue for any square or similar situation in the metropolis, I should have represented Washington on horseback, and in his actual dress. I would have made my work purely an historical one. I have treated the subject poetically."

Many persons who have visited New York City will remember the colossal equestrian statue of Washington in Union Square. It is the work of Henry Kirke Brown. It was commenced in 1853, finished and dedicated July 4th, 1856, and is the first bronze statue ever wholly executed in this country. Gentlemen of wealth and culture, residing in the neighborhood of Union Square, interested themselves in this production of American art, and provided, by private subscription, the sum necessary to ensure its purchase and location on the spot where it now stands.

Crawford's equestrian statue has been regarded as the crowning achievement of his prolific genius. It surmounts the famous Washington monument, designed by him under a commission from the State of Virginia, and erected on Capitol Hill. The statue, colossal in its proportions, stands twenty-five feet from the ground. It is of bronze; and was cast in Munich, under the sculptor's personal supervision, and was received in Richmond with great enthusiasm early in 1858. James, the novelist, referring to it, says: "I do not believe Crawford intended to represent any particular moment or any particular event in Washington's life. It was only Washington — Washington embalmed in memories such as leave behind all spices of the Egyptian tomb — the love of his countrymen, the gratitude of ages, the admiration of a world; Washington leading on, not so much to victory and fame as to duty and liberty."

Another equestrian statue of Washington, in bronze, is by a self-made man, and one of the most fortunate of American artists, Clark Mills. It represents the Commander-in-Chief of the Army as he appeared at the battle of Monmouth; and was executed under an

order from the United States Government, and dedicated in the City of Washington, on the 22d of February, 1860.

A more recent work is a statue by Thomas Ball. This sculptor accepted an invitation from a number of gentlemen to model an equestrian statue of Washington, which he completed after several years' labor. The casting in bronze was unavoidably delayed by a press of work at the foundry, but was finally made by the Ames Manufacturing Company, at Chicopee, and the statue was placed in the Public Garden, in Boston, in 1868.

To this list may now be added the admirable bronze statue by John Q. A. Ward, which has just been presented to the City of Newburyport by Daniel I. Tenney, Esq., of New York. Intelligent art critics assign to this work a high place in American art; and, as it becomes more widely known, it will add to the national reputation of the artist, whose productions have already placed him among the most celebrated of native sculptors. The subject, which has not the advantage of novelty, is so skilfully treated by Mr. Ward that it cannot fail of winning popular favor; for the more it is studied the greater appears its success as an effort, in plastic art, to transmit to posterity a life-like representation of the Father of his Country.

This august figure, elevated upon its graceful pedestal and looking toward the rising sun, seems to be contemplating the successful ending of the Revolutionary conflict and the dawn of the New Republic.

WASHINGTON'S VISIT TO NEWBURYPORT.

As a memorial, simply, aside from its great merit as a work of art, the statue of Washington just placed here cannot fail to interest the citizens of Newburyport,—recalling, as it does, events of a local yet pleasing character in the annals of this historic town,—for nowhere in New England was General Washington held in higher esteem. His visit to Newburyport, in 1789, was made the occasion of a remarkable reception, which not only exhibited the patriotic enthusiasm of the people but the social and political importance of the town and its influence in national affairs. One of its citizens, Hon. Tristram Dalton, was at that time a Senator in Congress from the State of Massachusetts.

General Washington entered the town by the old stage route, over Parker river bridge, and was met at the boundary line, on High street, by the militia and artillery companies of Newburyport and a procession of citizens, and escorted through several of the principal streets. One of the original hand-bills, giving the order of procession on that occasion, was exhibited February 22d, 1879, at the store of Lord Brothers, No. 17 Market square, (with some other relics illustrating events in the life of Washington,) and attracted notice, not only for its antiquity, but for the indication it gives of the early prosperity of the town, its industries, and the variety of occupations in which her citizens were then engaged. The full text of this ancient document is of sufficient interest to insert here :

“NEWBURYPORT, October 28, 1789.

As this town is on Friday next to be honored with a Visit from ‘The Man who unites all hearts,’ THE ILLUSTRIOUS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, the inhabitants thereof, this day in Town Meeting assembled, have agreed to the following

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

Selectmen,	Distillers,
Overseers of the Poor,	Goldsmiths and Jewellers,
Town Treasurer,	Hair Dressers,
Magistrates,	Hatters,
Reverend Clergy,	House Carpenters,
Physicians,	Masons,
Lawyers,	Mast-makers,
Merchants and Traders,	Painters,
Marine Society,	Riggers,
Masters of Vessels,	Rope-makers,
Strangers, &c.,	Saddlers,
Bakers,	Sail-makers,
Blacksmiths,	Shipwrights, to include Caulkers,
Block-makers,	Ship-joiners, &c.,
Boat-builders,	Tailors,
Cabinet-makers,	Truckmen,
Coopers,	Seamen,
Cordwainers,	Schoolmasters, with their scholars.

The procession, outwards, will be preceded by the Artillery and Militia.

It is requested that the several bodies of gentlemen above mentioned, will meet at the Parade, near the Ferry-way,* a little above the Meeting-House, with their Ladies at their Head, at 12 o'clock on Friday noon, when the Marshal will be ready to form

* The Ferry-way here mentioned was on the present site of the Market House; and the meeting house was the old church building of the First Religious Society, which stood in about the centre of what is now Market Square. The “great silence” enjoined, doubtless, was to render more effective the “Ode of Welcome” which had been prepared and was sung by a company of young men, as the first President entered the town and was met by the procession. Washington, (the historian says) was moved even to tears by this novel and unexpected feature in his reception.

them in Procession.—The several Clergymen from the neighboring Towns are desired to join the Procession in company with the Clergy of this Town.—The Mechanics from other Towns are likewise requested to join those in this Town of the same occupation.

It is strongly recommended that all loose Firing, and every kind of Fireworks, be avoided previous to and during the Procession, and that as great Silence may be kept as possible.”

In the arrangements made for entertaining General Washington a part of a noted private residence, then known as the Tracy house, was placed at the disposal of the town authorities during his visit. Entering this stately mansion, he was there welcomed by an address from John Quincy Adams, then a resident of Newburyport, to which Washington responded in gratifying terms. The house for those early days was considered palatial, and famed for the elegant hospitalities dispensed by the Tracy family to numerous guests of the highest distinction,—TALLEYRAND, MARQUIS DE CHASTELLUX, LOUIS PHILLIPPE, BRISSOT DEWARVILLE, M. DEMONTESQUIEU, (the two latter at that time deputies of the French Assembly) —and other gentlemen of note. And in the same mansion, now most admirably remodeled in its interior for the Free Public Library of this city, General LAFAYETTE, in his memorable visit to the United States in 1824, was entertained, with his suite, as guests of the town. Clustered around this historic edifice are memories of distinguished public men and princely merchants eminent in society a century ago.

General Washington, on his way to New Hampshire, was conveyed across the Merrimac river at a point opposite Amesbury, in a barge elegantly prepared for the occasion by the Marine Society, and escorted to the boundary line of that State.

VOLUNTARY CONTRIBUTIONS

TO THE EXERCISES ATTENDING

THE PRESENTATION OF THE STATUE OF WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 22, 1879.

APOSTROPHE TO WASHINGTON.

BY HON. WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

Illustrious man! O, ever-honored name!
To thee we'd rear an obelisk of Fame!
Inscribe thy title on its magic face,
In characters that Time cannot erase;
With base surrounded by collecting crowds,
Its stately summit shooting to the clouds,
Pointing above, to the ethereal realm,
Crowned with thy laurel, and Minerva's helm:
Should'st thou, hereafter, through thy cerements burst,
Or, now, be hovering o'er thy mortal dust,
Smile on this statue, raised to thee alone,
A sacred cenotaph of thy renown.
Heaven holds this emblem sketched upon its dome,
Its name the Altar, the blue sky its home.
Long as the everlasting hills endure,
Long as old Ocean beats the rock-bound shore,
Long as the planets by the Sun are drawn,
Long as that Orb creates Aurora's dawn,
Long as the constellations gem the sky,
Thy name, great Washington, will never die.

EPIGRAM.

BY HON. GEORGE LUNT.

Mr. Tenney, you've done better
Than your half-namesake, *Tenneyson* :
He breathes thoughts to wake emotions,
You a noble deed have done.

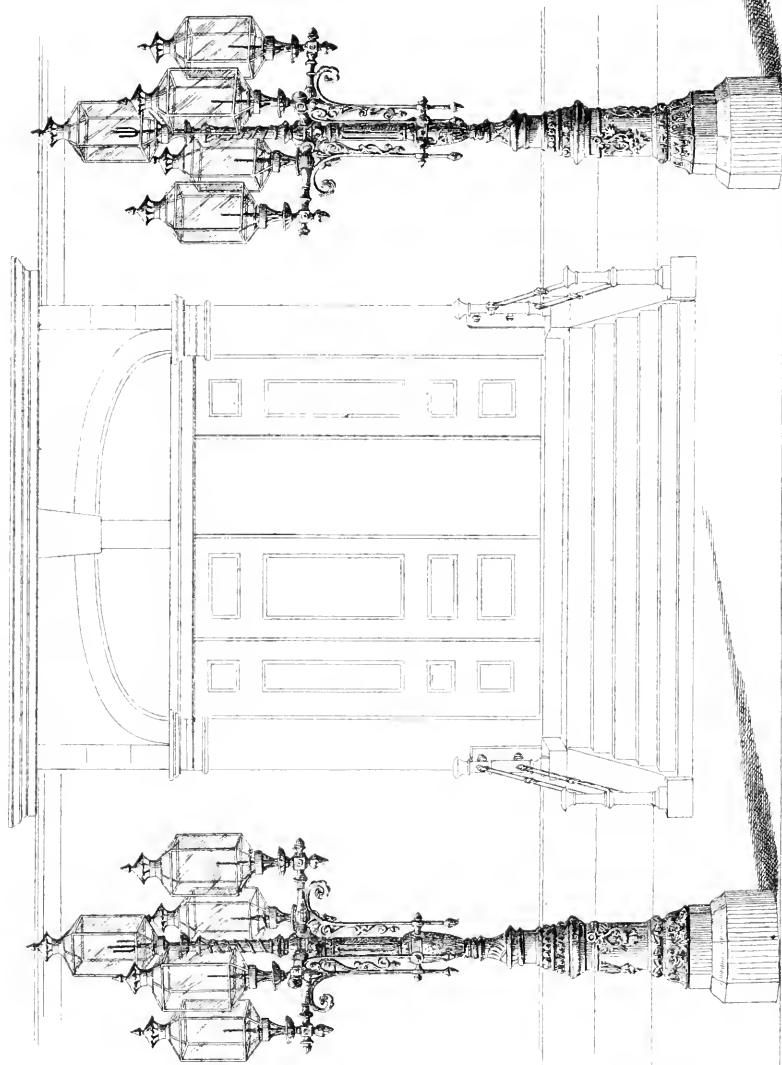
And as long as glowing memory
Lasts, of ancient Newbury's fame,
With its dearest recollections
Will be blended Tenney's name.

A SENTIMENT.

BY CHARLES HODGE HUDSON.

Newburyport: Maintaining as she has, through a long period of her history,—and probably without a compeer in that respect,—the remarkable position, not only of the one-hundredth part of the ever-prosperous State of Massachusetts, but also of a very exact average of the good old Commonwealth, in the proportion of wealth and population ; with a people who have united a rare freedom of thought and of speech with an almost unexampled boldness and promptness of action ; ever firm in the support of the National Constitution, and ready to make the largest sacrifices for its maintenance ; true to the principles of the State Constitution, which is stamped throughout with the genius, the learning, the sagacity and the patriotism of the most eminent son of Old Newbury, her ever honored mother :

May she always prove true to herself, true to her past history, and true to the memory and example of the many noble men who have contributed so much brilliancy to her history and so much of permanent prosperity to her people.



BRONZE LAMPS IN FRONT OF CITY HALL

THE NEW YEAR'S GIFT

OF

DANIEL I. TENNEY, ESQ., TO THE CITY OF NEWBURYPORT, JAN. 1, 1877.

Near the close of the year 1876, Hon. Warren Carrier of this city, at the request of Daniel I. Tenney, Esq., of New York, applied to the Mayor of Newburyport for permission to remove the lamp-posts in front of City Hall and to erect, in their place, others of a more costly design.

This request was granted ; and during the last week in December the old lamp-posts were removed to the entrance of the Public Library building on State street, and new ones substituted and ready for use on the morning of January 1, 1877. So quietly was the work accomplished that only a few members of the City Government knew that it was contemplated, and to the citizens generally it was a complete surprise. The whole cost of this public improvement was paid by Mr. Tenney.

These two elegantly wrought lamp-posts, each bearing five plate-glass lanterns with bronze fixtures, were from the celebrated manufactory of Mitchell, Vance & Co., New York City. The lamps were lighted for the first time, on New Year's night, January 1, 1877, and made a brilliant appearance. The organization of the City Council,—Geo. W. Jackman, Jr., Mayor—had taken place

in the morning, and at the evening session this valuable gift was formally acknowledged by the following resolutions, unanimously adopted :

“JANUARY 1, 1877.

WHEREAS, The City of Newburyport has been made the recipient of an elegant and costly New Year's present, by one of her honored and generous sons, therefore

Resolved, That the thanks of the City be and hereby are presented to Daniel Ingalls Tenney, Esq., of New York, for the gift of two valuable lamp-posts with bronze lanterns, of surpassing beauty, which have been placed in front of City Hall.

Resolved, That the continued interest of Mr. Tenney in his native city, again substantially manifested, is duly appreciated, and that this kind remembrance shall not be forgotten.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Mr Tenney, signed by the Mayor and the City Clerk.”

Opposite the seventy-third page will be found a photographic view, printed by the heliotype process, for the illustration of this pamphlet. It conveys to the eye an accurate and pleasing picture of the lamp posts and lanterns, which, in addition to lighting the front entrance to City Hall and the open space known as Brown Square, are highly ornamental to that pleasant locality.

This gift also serves as a memorial. It marks the spot where the life of Richard Tenney, (father of the donor,) was suddenly ended in the year 1809. At an alarm of fire, Mr. Tenney senior, then forty-one years of age, started an engine from the vicinity of his house on the corner of Orange and Fair streets, and, with the little aid his son Daniel (then a small lad) could give, dragged it some distance before other help was rendered. Reaching the site of City Hall, he suddenly fell from exhaustion, and on being taken to a neighboring house expired in a few hours, leaving a widow with three children, of whom Daniel was the oldest.

CITY COUNCIL,--1879.

MAYOR,

JOHN J. CURRIER.

ALDERMEN.

ALBERT CHEEVER,	JOHN WOODWELL,
WILLIAM H. NOYES,	CHARLES L. AYERS,
THOMAS MACKINNEY,	JOHN P. EVANS.

COMMON COUNCILMEN.

WILLIAM A. DAVIS, PRESIDENT.

WILLIAM B. PORTER,	HORACE L. BALCH,
RUFUS ADAMS,	ALVIN D. RUSSELL,
NATHANIEL GREELEY,	ARTHUR C. RICHARDSON,
ISAAC POOR,	DANIEL W. CATE,
THOMAS HUSE, JR.,	WILLIAM R. JOHNSON,
ROBERT G. SARGENT,	JOSEPH HALL,
WILLIAM A. DAVIS,	WILLIAM E. McQUILLEN,
WILLARD J. HALE,	WM. H. WHITMORE, JR.,
THOMAS H. BOARDMAN.	JOSEPH S. BAILEY,

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